WILLIAM J. CALHOUN, THE AMERICAN MINISTER TO CHINA, IS WATCHING THE REVOLUTION FROM LEGATION IN PEKING

PEKING, November 23.—William J. Calhoun, the American minister, has returned to his post and is watching the revolution closely. He is keeping the government at Washington informed fully regarding developments. Should it be deemed necessary to land United States troops in China he will be called upon to make the arrangements either with the old government or the officials of the new republic. Mr. Calhoun has held his present post since December, 1909. He was formerly a member of the interstate commerce commission and was also sent by President Roosevelt as a special commissioner to Venezuela in 1905.

MANUFACTURER IS TRIMMED AT SOCIETY ROULETTE PLAY

CHICAGO, November 20.—A melodramatic story of the operations of society card sharps, some of whose exploits have already been recounted in The Daily News, was related today by a young man who told how an automobile trip from a downtown hotel wound up with a $20,000 loss suffered by a Kenwood manufacturer. The story includes a vivid description of failure at first when a midnight visit to the victim's house found him temporarily absent, and yielded instead a dramatic castigation from his wife, who stood on the front doorstep and in the moonlight denounced the unexpected visitors for their untimely call. The strangers left a large bundle which contained a roulette wheel and the accompanying chips and went away.

The society gamblers went back the next night and had easier sailing. The wife was out of the city and the group of gamblers succeeded before the morning hours arrived 'n separating the Kenwood man from a small fortune.

Strange Cafe Incident.

"I was in the underground cafe of one of the big loop hotels eating dinner alone," began the narrator of the Kenwood episode, "when my attention was called to an adjacent table where a large man was demanding mayonnaise dressing in a loud voice, which even the well-trained orchestra could not drown. When the dressing finally arrived I noticed the garrulous diner was pouring the dressing over a large-sized revolver. Finishing this, he began licking the dressing off much after the manner of eating corn off the cob.

"Just then a friend of mine dropped in and to my astonishment he greeted the man with the revolver as an old time acquaintance. My presence at the adjoining table was demanded and after a drink of wine the gun man said he had to go out to 22d and State streets to get a roulette wheel. He further said he had an automobile upstairs and that we must accompany him.

Accompany Man to Levee.

"I did not believe in arguing with a man half full of wine, who has in his possession a .44 revolver. We secured our coats and went out of the hotel, where a big touring car was in waiting. The cold air seemed to have a sobering effect on the man who was playing my unexpected host. He drove the car over to Michigan avenue, south to 22d street and then west to State.

"In a saloon near there was a man who used to run a wheel at Saratoga, and in his care was the wheel. The gambler explained to our host how the wheel worked and further explained that under his direction the wheel would do almost anything the inside men desired.

Policeman Joins Them.

"In the saloon and accompanying the gambler was a man who said he was a plain clothes officer—at any event, he wore a police star and had the regulation policeman's gun. Two roustabouts carried the wheel out to the tonneau of the automobile, and after it was placed in the machine the host of the evening took the wheel of the car, and the gambler, the alleged officer, my friend and myself climbed in and the machine was headed south.

"The machine was stopped in front of the Kenwood mansion and the entire party alighted. Repeated rings at the doorbell brought a sleepy maid, and, finally, in her bare feet and clad in a baby blue kimono came the wife of the intended victim, down the wide stairway into the hall. She looked in amazement at the large package containing the wheel, and at the smaller package containing the chips, and inquired why we did not deliver the stuff at the rear entrance of the house.

Wife Scores Intruders.

"The wife was assured that her husband had an engagement to meet the party already within her hallway, and that the instructions were that in case he was not at home to leave the two packages. As we withdrew from the big hall and stepped out onto the porch the woman followed us. She was a beautiful woman, and as she stood in the doorway, thinly clad, her eyes flashed fire as she loosed her wrath.

"'I suppose you are some of my husband's boon companions,' she began, 'and that you intended to come

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LAND-OWNING IN HAWAII VIEWED BY RAY STANNARD BAKER

Ray Stannard Baker's second article, in the December American Magazine, on "Wonderful Hawaii, a World Experiment Station," is entitled "The Land and the Landless." Its opening instances are the following:

A plea of an orphan to a court always awakens ready interest. It suggests distress and a story of sorrow. While I was in Hawaii an orphan named Mary Beatrice Campbell, about sixteen years old, appealed to the courts for relief. The girl's mother was a native Hawaiian woman, and her father was James Campbell, a shrewd Scotchman. Both were dead. Mary Beatrice came into court in the person of her guardian and asked that her "present allowance," which "is entirely inadequate and out of proportion with her reasonable needs," be increased.

It seems that the Scotch-Hawaiian girl had been receiving for her support the sum of $600 a month or $7,200 a year. This, her guardian declared in legal English, to be wholly inadequate to her support, and he asked that it be increased to $1,000 a month, or $12,000 a year. And this was not all. He declared that it was now necessary that Mary Beatrice should complete her education by "an extended trip through foreign countries" accompanied by 'a suitable instructor and companion." For the purpose of this trip he asked an additional allowance of $5,200.

I am relating this little incident because it gives a flash-light glimpse of a bit of present-day Hawaiian life.

Where was all this money coming from? Who earned it? Who worked for it?

Of course, all wealth traces back to the land. If you own or control the land of a country, you can make all the other people work for you, either directly or indirectly. If you own the land you can control the machinery, the transportation appliances and the labor supply.

Originally all the land in Hawaii belonged to the natives—at first to the native kings and afterwards, through a method of distribution devised and inspired by the old missionaries, a considerable part of it was divided among the people—a fishing place on the shore, a taro patch on the lowland, and a pasture or woodland in the mountains higher up.

If there is one lesson that the Anglo-Saxon has learned it is that land-control is the key to power. And it was not long before white men began, in one way or another, to acquire the lands of the Hawaiians. Having acquired the lands it was not long before the Hawaiians, or such of them as were now landless, began to work more or less constantly for the white man. By this means the white man developed, gradually, the high degree of control of the islands, which, as I showed last month, he now exercises.

Let me show how all this worked out in the case of the Scotchman, James Campbell, the father of Mary Beatrice. In an early day he married a Hawaiian woman, and acquired by trade and purchase an enormous tract of land along the shore of the Island of Oahu. The land at that time had comparative little value. By and by a shrewd promoter came to the islands and wanted to build a little railroad outward from Honolulu. I can give only the barest skeleton of a complicated story, but the promoter finally leased the land from Campbell, the Scotchman, for $40,000 a year for fifty years. Everyone thought at the time that he was crazy, but he started in to build his road and to encourage the development of the land that lay along it.

One of the plantations now using the land is called Ewa—and it bears the reputation of being the most profitable one, considering the actual money invested, of any in the islands. Ewa plantation alone, and it is only a part of the Campbell lands, has paid the railroad company over $80,000 rental in a single year.

This shows why and how Mary Beatrice can ask for $17,000 a year to live on.

All of these profits, of course, grow directly out of the hard toil under tropical conditions of a large number of Japanese, Chinese, Portuguese, Spanish, Filipino, Porto Rican and other workers, who live on a very low scale and have no vote and no say whatever in the conduct of the government. At the standard scale of day wages paid to Japanese, $18 a month, I calculate that it would require the labor of seventy-eight Japanese workmen, working steadily, to support the "reasonable needs" of Mary Beatrice, and enable her to "make an extended trip through foreign countries with a suitable instructor and companion." And Mary Beatrice is only one of a number of heirs who are drawing large unearned incomes yearly from the Campbell lands.

There could scarcely be a better illustration than this of the way in which a leisure class may be built up—by holding a grip on the land, and getting someone else to do the hard work in improving and developing that land.

This story of James Campbell has been repeated in slightly variant forms hundreds of times in Hawaii. Several different classes of people have profited by the system. Much government land is leased under very low rentals to the great plantation corporations; one of them pays $2000 a year under an old lease for 92,000 acres of land. This plantation has been enormously profitable to its owners. Much other government land is similarly held at absurdly low rentals, and as the leases are beginning to expire the planters are interposing the utmost opposition to the reasonable readjustment of their rentals, or to the use of the land for small farms.

Many of the best opportunities for getting hold of the land naturally went to the old missionaries and their families. They were not only the first on the ground, but they were a prudent, far-seeing group of men. Being New Englanders, the instinct of the trader was scarcely secondary to that of the religious enthusiast, and if it did not come vigorously to the surface in the first generation it usually did in the second or third. The most powerful influences in business in the islands today are the old missionary families—Baldwin, Alexander, Castle, Cooke, Damon, Wilcox, and many others.

Of course, the opportunities came to various men in various ways, but they have succeeded in one way or another in getting and holding land in larger or smaller tracts. A single minor example will illustrate how these things came about. One of the early and earnest missionaries was Dr. Bond of Kohala in the Island of Hawaii. A generation or more ago he received a legacy of $4000—and immediately bought a large tract of land of the Hawaiians. A few years later, when the sugar industray began to spread, a corporation bought Dr. Bond's land, giving him paid-up stock in payment. The years went on. Before Dr. Bond died he had received as a result of his investment of $4000 in land, between $250,000 and $300,000 in dividends. Of course he never turned a hand in earning any of this money, although when it began to come in in such amounts he distributed much of it in various good causes. He paid back to the American Board of Missions every cent paid him in salary and many thousands of dollars besides, and he continued his missionary work as long as he was able. He also contributed liberally to educate the disappearing Hawaiians, especially to the Kohala girls' school of which he was a trustee. And yet, when he died, his estate was worth over $300,000, or some seventy-five times as much money as he invested originally.

But the missionary families are by no means the only residents who have profited by keeping their hands on the land. Other white men, early traders and German and English settlers, have also used their opportunities to good advantage, and finally many Hawaiians, either owing to chance, or to good advice, or to an unusual streak of native caution, have refused to part with their lands and as a result, where these lands happened to be valuable, they are now living in modest idleness on the rentals. A single plantation—the Waialua Agricultural Company—pays $47,000 a year in rentals to Hawaiians and Hawaiian estates. You will see in the little settlements in the islands, or in the towns of Honolulu and Hilo, many nice homes where Hawaiians live on the unearned income of the land. In a very few cases Hawaiian natives developed a shrewdness that would have done credit to a Yankee. One such man lives in Hilo. Years ago he rented tracts of land from the kingdom of Hawaii for a few hundred dollars a year for fifty years. He now rents the same lands to one of the great sugar plantations for a sum estimated at over $20,000 a year. He goes often to Europe, takes hunting trips in Canada and is altogether a prominent citizen.

It is interesting to note in this connection that the natives and part natives are the only elements of the diverse population in Hawaii who are at all accepted in white society. First and last there has been not a little intermarriage between the races and the Hawaiians and whites, both being voters, and both more or less land owners, have been drawn together in a sort or solidarity. Both live largely on the labor of Orientals and European peasants.

But still another class of people in Hawaii are able, owing to their land holdings, to live in part without working. This includes the small land owners and homesteaders who own farms around the big plantations or taro and rice land in the gulches. Land, of course, is worthless without labor, and these small owners, finding it difficult or unpleasant to make a living on the land, have leased it out to Japanese or Chinese.

THE GENEALOGY OF BINGS.

They've studied up the family tree of Ebenezer Bings
And proved that his descent is straight from dukes and earls and kings.
He has a brand new coat of arms so handsome and so gay,
A mixture of menagerie and patterns in crochet.
They only mention relatives who fought with courage fine
Or rose to great distinction in the intellectual line.
But if they'd searched enough I'll bet the fact they'd run across
That somewhere in that family tree somebody stole a hoss.

Them fam'ly trees don't allus tell as much as they keep hid.
It wouldn't be a thing 'gainst Ebenezer if they did.
He's generous an' he's kind and allus pays his honest debts.
He doesn't drink, nor chew, nor smoke, not even cigarettes.
But then it takes all kinds o' folks to make a world, you see.
There's a mighty wide assortment in most every family tree.
Let's just admire the gilding an' the trimmings an' the floss
An be content to overlook the chap that stole a hoss.

INTER-ISLAND

(Continued from page twelve.)

ter, but that she is afraid, having heard there was "cholera," and later having read of there being "yellow fever" in Honolulu. Here's a chance for the Honolulu Promotion Committee to get busy.

Died Abroad.

Robert Fraser, once a resident of Hawaii, brother of Mr. Fraser of Wainaku, came to his death on September 20, according to information recently received, by suffocation through entering a mine too soon after a blast had been fired. He had a sub-contract on a silver mine in the Andes, Cruro de Paco, Peru.

Gambling Raids.

Deputy Sheriff Fetter on Sunday night last arrested twenty-six gamblers in two lots, twelve in one and fourteen in the other. All were Japanese except one, who was a Korean. He nabbed one bunch at Waiakea and the other one at One Mile Post. On Monday they all forfeited bail, which amounted to $10 each, netting the sum of $250 to the county.

Kohala Midget Items.

KOHALA, November 29.—Messrs. Atkins-Wight, Visher and Smeaton arrived last Tuesday from Kona—the two latter taking to their beds upon their arrival, with attacks of dengue. It appears that all the jury, with one or two exceptions, has been laid up with dengue. To pack a man seventy-five miles to sit on a jury is bad; to pay him less than it costs him to live while a juryman is worse, but to send him home in a condition requiring the services of a doctor is positively the "last straw."

There is a good deal of sickness of one kind or another at Paauhau at present. The most serious case is Mrs. Wm. Wilson, who has an attack of diphtheria, but fortunately she has made the turn and is recovering slowly. The school, too, has been unfortunate this time, more than one of the teachers being ill.

One cometh and another goeth. Mr. W. H. Rickard has returned to his duties, and W. J. Hall, timekeeper, has left for a short holiday in Kona. Messrs. Crozier, Black and Kalopa, who were summoned to Hilo on jury duty, are still absent.

Maui Settlement Associations.

WAILUKU, December 1.—The locating of a number of homesteads on the Haiku lands, to agument the American homesteaders already in that homesteading colony, appears likely. The Lindsay Settlement Association, of eighteen members, all of Maui, and the California Settlement Association, of eighteen members, from Honolulu and California, have each applied to the government some time ago. In this issue appears two notices that this land is to be opened to the associations.

The settling of homesteads by thirty-six American homesteaders, in one locality, is an event of more than passing interest in Hawaii. It might easily mark the opening up of a new homesteading era, the commencement of the migration to Hawaii of the American farmer, so much desired. The lands in question are among the most valuable for homestead purposes in the Territory, being especially adapted for pineapple cultivation, with a cannery within reach and with the prospect of being brought into touch with the market through the proposed extension of the Kahului railroad.

Personal Mention.

On Sunday, November 26, D. D. Baldwin of Haiku was eighty years old. The occasion was celebrated by a birthday dinner at Glenside, at which five of the eight children of Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin and their families were present.

Mr. Baldwin has enjoyed an eventful life. He graduated from Yale College, and was a school teacher for many years. He has been inspector-general of schools, member of the legislature, manager of the Kohala sugar plantation, a well-known collector of Hawaiian shells, and is the founder of pineapple culture on Maui. His friends extend hearty congratulations.

Mrs. Rowland B. Dodge received the sad news this week of the sudden death of her sister, Miss Isabelle Sinclair, at her home at Worcester, Mass. Mrs. Dodge had until a few weeks ago expected that her sister might visit her in Wailuku. But her poor health had prevented this visit. Her sister's death was caused by rheumatism reaching the heart.

It is rumored that E. R. Bevin, lately bookkeeper of the Paia store, is to be collector of customs at Kahului after the New Year.

Mrs. W. A. Makay has been under the weather for a few days past. Her place as teacher in the school has been temporarily filled by Mrs. Copeland.

A peculiar coincidence occurred the other night at the Maui Hotel. On the register there appeared the names of Mr. Grey, Mr. Brown, Mr. Green and Mr. White.

Will Cooper was on Maui this week in the interests of the Star subscription contest.

Paia Irrigation Tunnel.

The M. A. Co. are now tunneling under Maunaolu Seminary for the purpose of leading the water of the ditch in a more direct course to the Paia mill and incidentally, so it is reported, of furnishing power for a large electric plant soon to be established in the vicinity of the Makawao Union church makai of the Fred Baldwin Memorial Home.